





BOYS GIRLS Pocket Watches, Wrist

Watches, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission easily

yours. SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-A, TYRONE, PA.

54th Year BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN - SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON TODAY - NOW!

Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Lovable, Fully Dressed Dolls over 15 inches in height, Complete School

Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets, (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to

friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail

coupon for starting order. Be first. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-B, TYRONE, PA.



PREMIUMS GIVEN



Send Name And Address On Coupon

BOYS GIRLS LADIES MEN

WE ARE RELIABLE

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Alarm Clocks, Radios, Record Players Isent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with order postage paid by us to start. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-C, TYRONE, PA.



COUPON

PREMIUMS - CASH

Boys - Girls

Ladies - Men Send Name

And Address - We Trust You Footballs, Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Complete Cub Fishing Outfits

postage (sent. SIMPLY paid1. GIVE pictures with White CLO-VERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order. Wilson Chem. Co.,

108-D, Tyrone, Pa.

Act

Now

Boys

Girls

Ladies

Men



GIVEN CASH COMMI COMMISSION





BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN SEND NAME AND ADDRESS TODAY

> Wrist Watches, Movie Projectors with roll of film, Weather Houses, Pencil Sharpeners (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 54th year. We trust you. Be first. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 108-E, TYRONE, PA.

Mail Coupon

BOYS - MEN -1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles with tube of shot (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE beautiful pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. Our 54th year. We are reliable. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108-F, TYRONE, PA.

Act Now BE FIRST

Mail Coupon Today

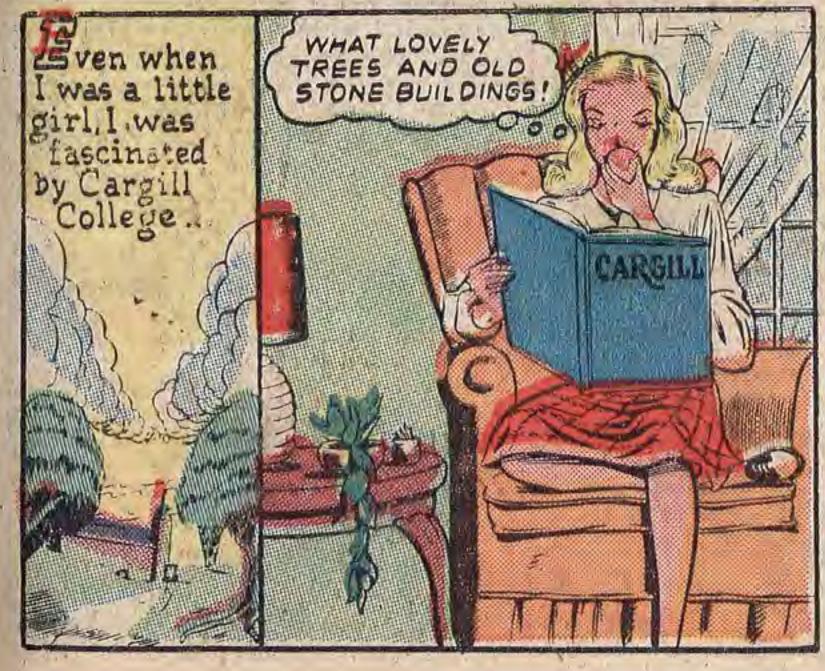
WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 108, TYRONE, PA. Date ..... Gentlemen:-Please send me on trial, twelve colorful art pictures with twelve boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME	AGE
ST R.D	вох,

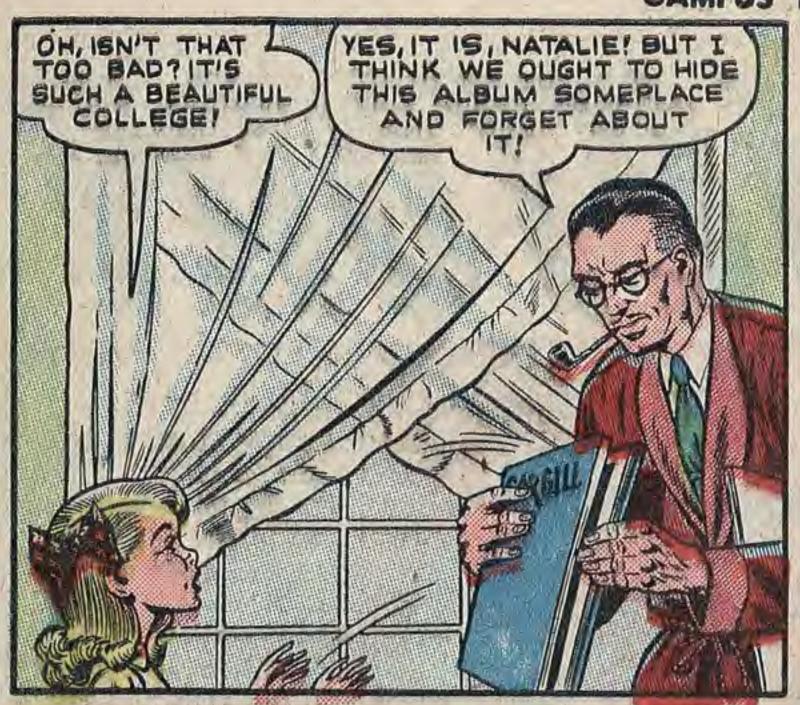
ZONE. No. ..... STATE..... Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope

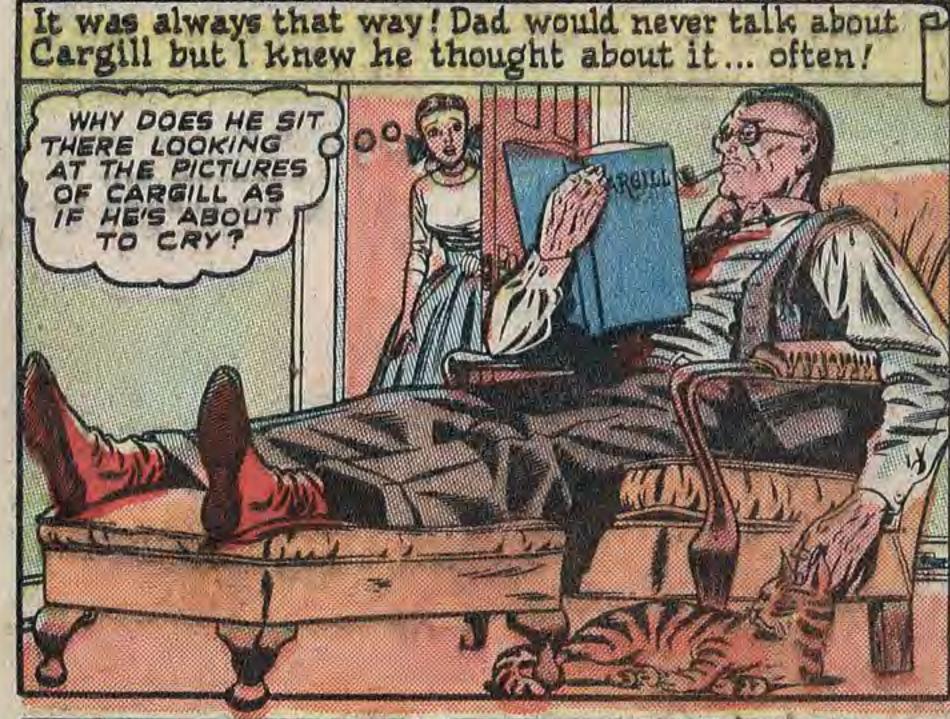




























trying to
work on my
father's emotions but I
just couldn't
help flinging
myself down
and yielding
to the deep
misery that
possessed
me!

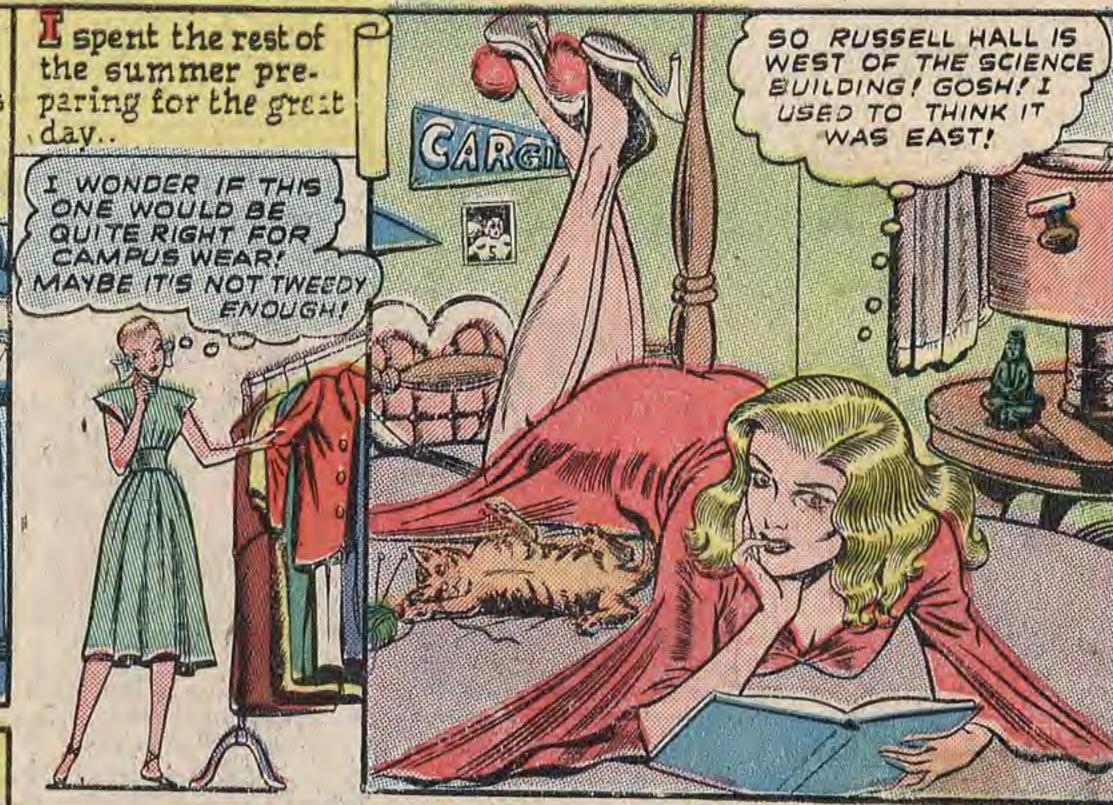








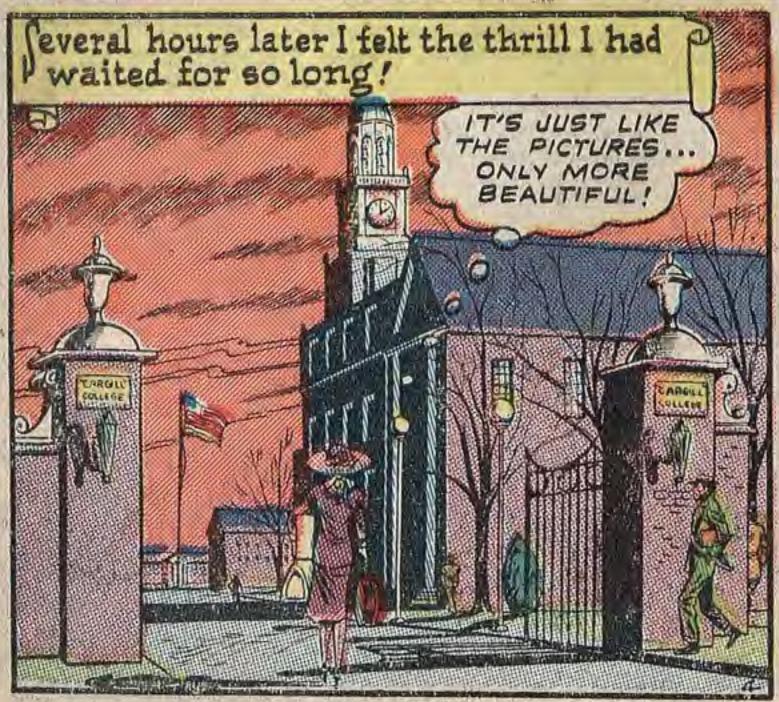
and then the great day rolled around.



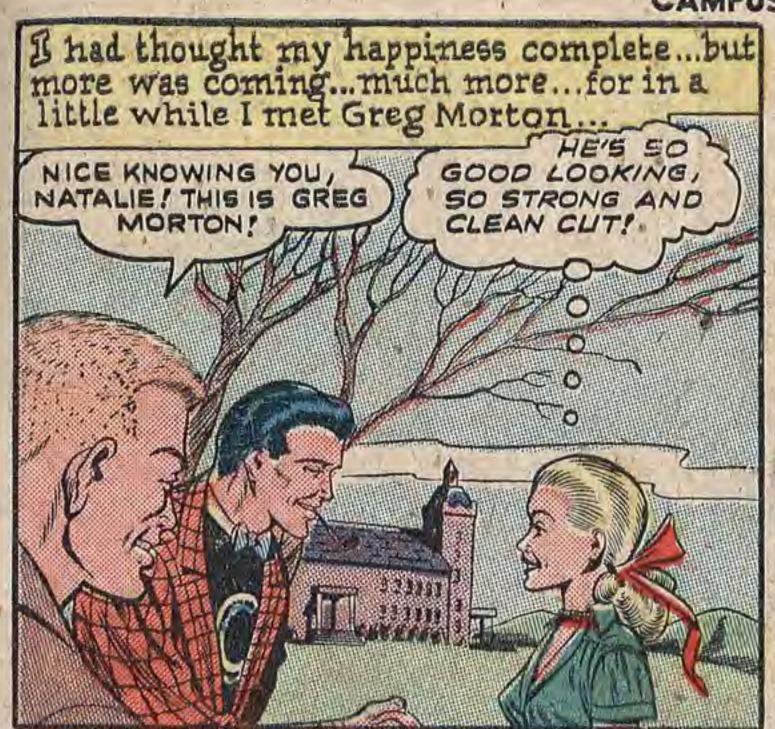


My train was about to leave and I was too excited to think at the moment! Only later did I wonder what Dad meant!













Whom the gods would destroy, they first raise up to dizzying heights"! I was being primed for a terrible fall but for the next few days I tasted only bliss!

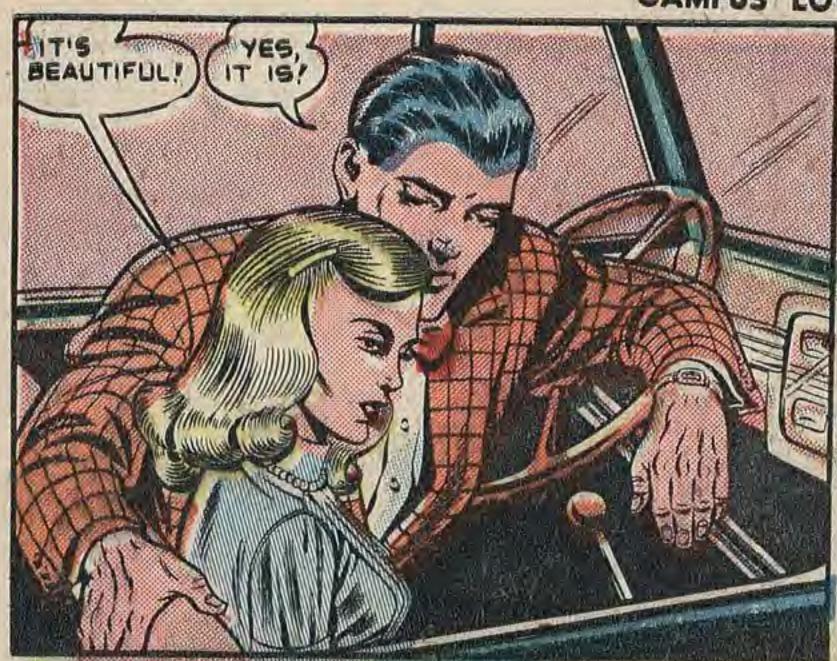


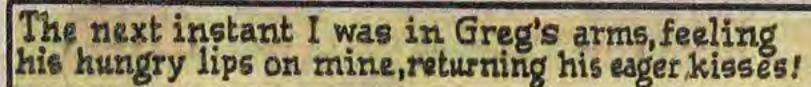


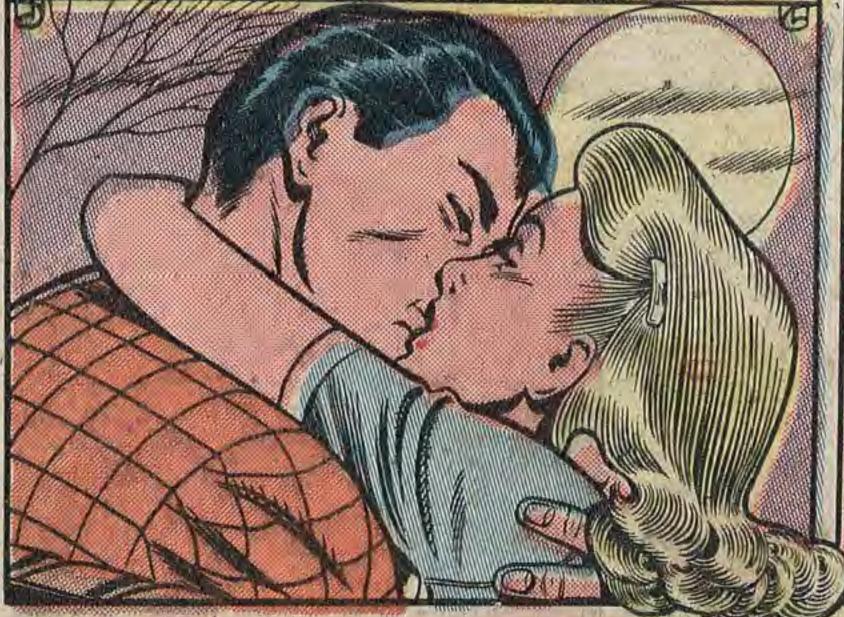




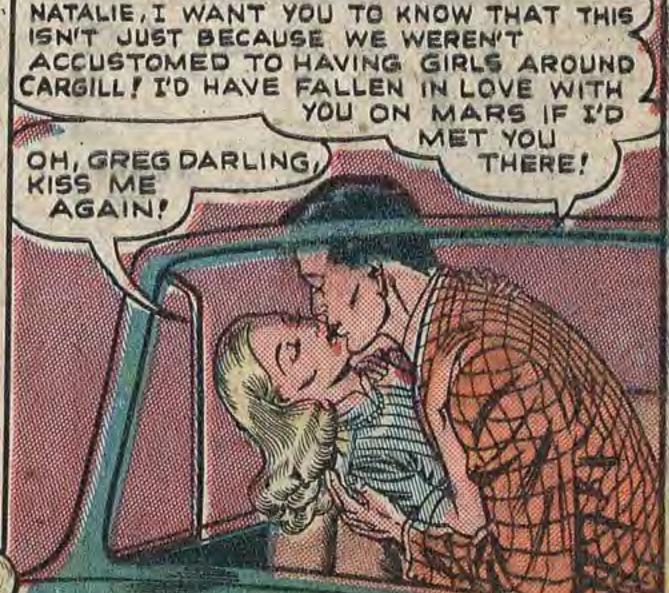












The next day it came..
the blow from the unseen hand...the thrust
from the unseen sword!

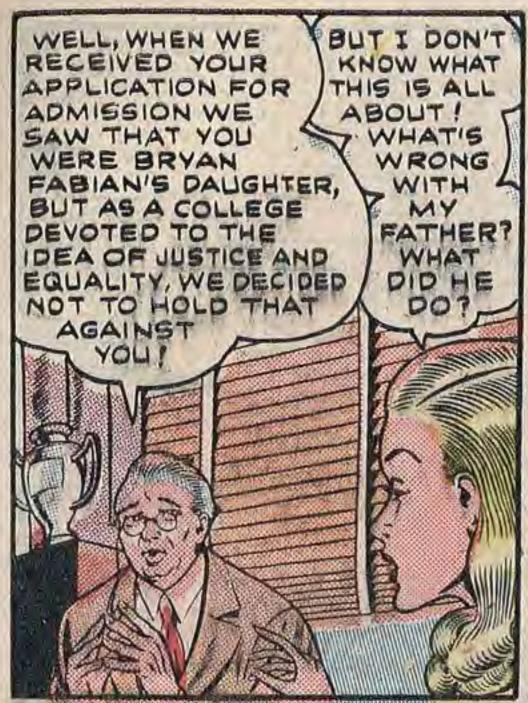
NATALIE FABIAN, IF YOU CAN FORGET FOR TEN SECONDS THAT YOU ARE MADLY IN LOVE, I'D LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOUR FACULTY ADVISOR IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!



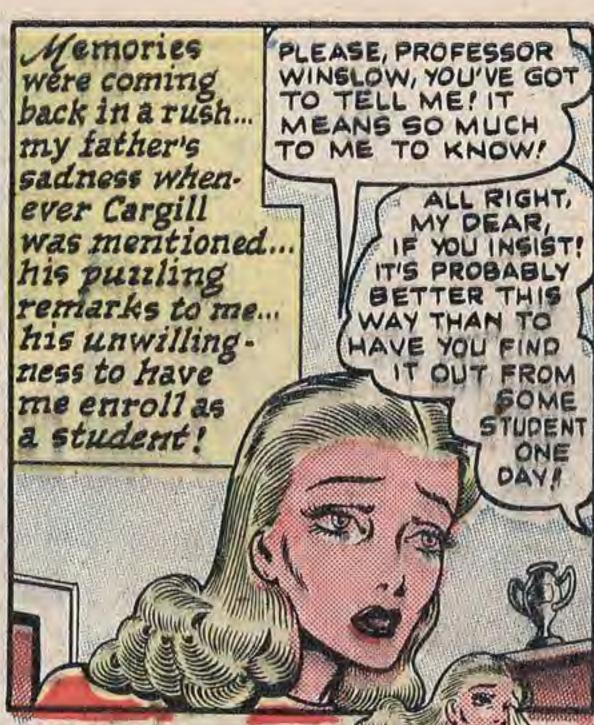
My faculty advisor was Professor Samuel Winslow! He had been in the music department at Cargill for many years and was known as much for his kindliness as for his ability!



MY DEAR, WE'VE BEEN SO BUSY AND I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE FOR A REALLY PERSONAL TALK WITH YOU! PRIMARILY, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU NEEDN'T FEEL YOUR FATHER MAY BE ANY SORT OF A HANDICAP OR HINDRANCE TO YOU MY HERE! FATHER? WHAT DO MEAN





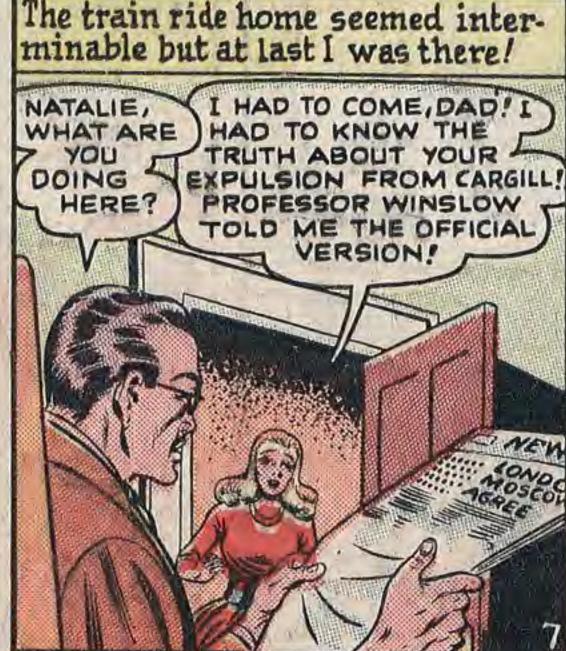






I had to get
back to Dad,
find out the
truth! How
thoughtless
I had been
to insist on
going to
Cargill when
all the time
it must have
caused him
such agony
even to think
of it!





I WAS AFRAID

OF THIS! ALL

RIGHT, NATALIE,

YOU MAY AS WELL

HAVE THE WHOLE

STORY NOW! I

HAD A RIVAL AT

COLLEGE! SOME

TIMES I'D WIN

OUT, OTHER TIMES

HE OUTSHONE

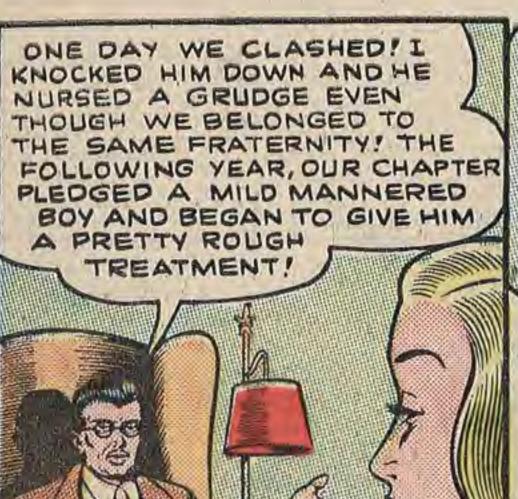
ME! THAT WENT

FOR SPORTS,

STUDIES AND

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES!





A STRING OF FIRECRACKERS
WERE STRETCHED THROUGH
A WINDOW INTO HIS ROOM
AND WERE SET OFF! LUCKILY
THE BOY WASN'T HURT!
BUT A FIRE STARTED!
ODDLY ENOUGH! WASN'T
THERE WHEN THE INCIDENT
OCCURRED BUT FIRE
CRACKERS WERE FOUND
IN MY ROOM!

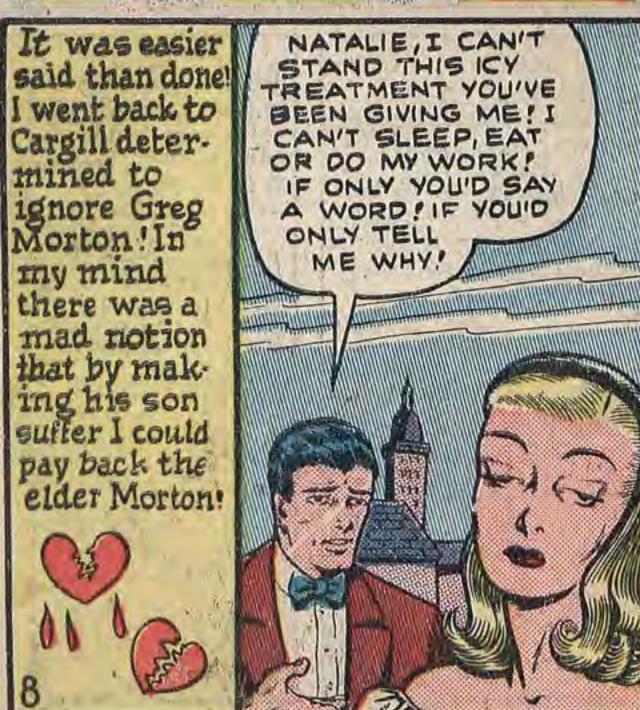


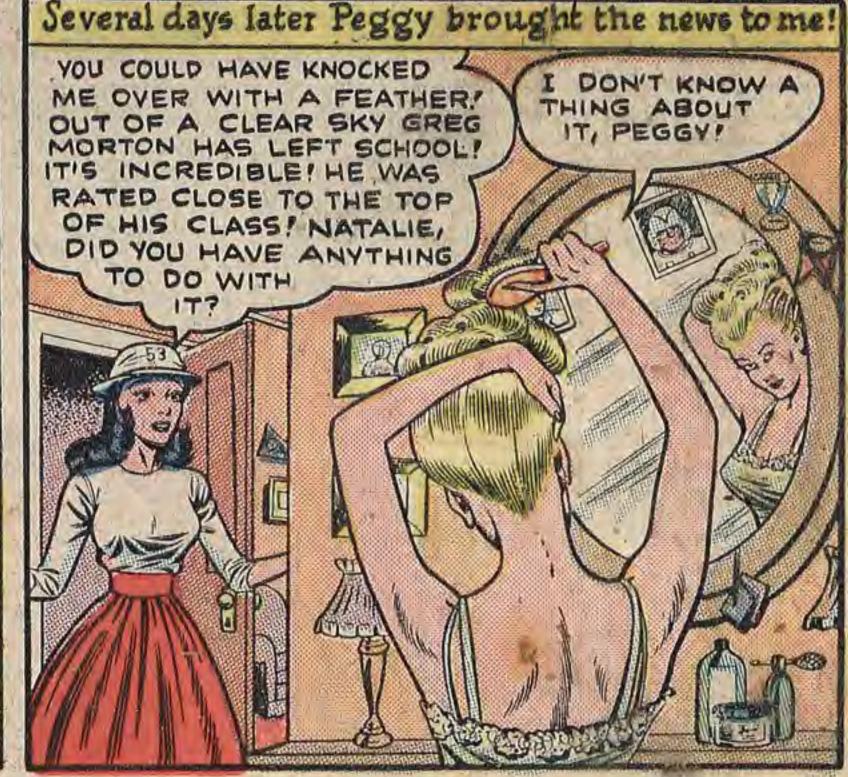
RIVAL SAID HE HAD SEEN ME
BUY THE FIRECRACKERS AND
THAT I HAD GONE TO THE
DORMITORY ALONE
AND SET THEM
HORRIBLE!
WHAT WAS THIS
LITTLE
BEAST'S
NAME?











I was trying to be hard but my heart was breaking! Yet this, in a way, was what I had wanted! This would be hurting the elder Greg Morton as much as my father had been hurt!

IT'S DONE! NOW IF COULD ONLY FORGET GREG ... FORGET HIM COMPLETELY!



lime dragged slowly now that the joy had gone out of being at Cargill! I went to classes, studied hard and kept trying to get Greg out of my mind and heart...tried and failed! Then...



That was my first thought but it wasn't Dad! It was a man I had never seen before, yet I knew him instant-1y!

MISS FABIAN, I'M GREGORY MORTON, SR .! I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! MY SON IS ILL! THE DOCTOR SAYS IT'S DUE TO WORRY AND UNUSUAL EMOTIONAL STRAIN! I FINALLY GOT



I strove hard to make amends, to pick up the broken pieces of our love! A short time after, I phoned Greg long distance...he became well again and returned to school





With that, Gregory Morton, Sr. left abruptly But next day a story appeared in the papers and everybody on the campus was talking about it!



I UNDERSTAND NOW,

PEGGY! GREGORY

MORTON, SR. WAS EVEN

HAPPINESS! OH,

POOR GREG! I'VE

WILLING TO GO THAT

PUNISHED HIM ENOUGH

FOR SOMETHING THAT

FAR FOR HIS SON'S

UISID. OLD GRAD STRUCK OUT

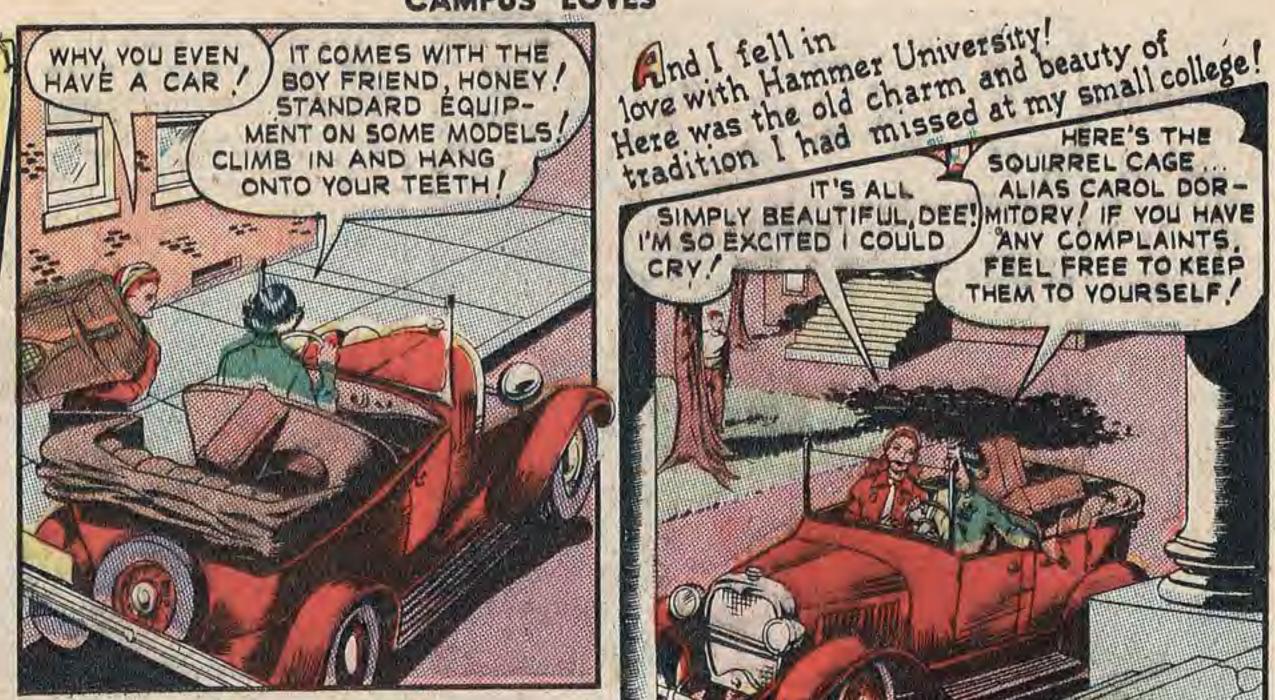


They say love breeds love and more than that, it has a way of spreading good will wherever it exists! Gregory Morton, Sr. Joined us that weekend!









RULE ONE. JANIE, 15 hands off MY HEAVY HONEY / YOU CAN ROOMMATE AT HAMMER! OF THE CAMPUS. BUT LONNIE MAINS WEARS

But even as I spoke, I was looking at the photo of Dee's boy friend and my heart was banging all over my chest!

ALIAS CAROL DOR-

ANY COMPLAINTS FEEL FREE TO KEEP

THEM TO YOURSELF!

IT'S ALL

I'M SO EXCITED I COULD

WHY, DEE,

I WOULDN'T

DO A THING

LIKE THAT

CRY!

SIMPLY BEAUTIFUL DEE! MITORY! IF YOU HAVE

AND MOST ES MY BRAND! YOU! BUT I'M HERE TO STUDY, NOT TO DATE!

**AOR, BE NOT** BUT I DON'T BLAME FOOLING YOU FOR HANGING JANIE!HE'S ON TIGHT! HE'S A RUGGED LOT LETE ... AND OF MAN, ISN'T OWNER OF THAT EAR-SPLITTING WHISTLE YOU HEAR

HELLO, JANIE! LONNIE, THIS IS JANIE! TAKE YOUR FOOT OUT OF YOUR

HOME SWEET HOME, JANE! THAT HALF IS

OH, DEE, IT'S

AND SO ARE YOU!

I'LL TRY TO BE THE BEST

UST TELL ME THE RULES

PRICELESS ...

YOURS TO DO WITH AS

IT'S AGAINST THE

RULES TO RAISE

WHITE MICE

HERE !

MUST SAY YOU'RE AN IMPROVEMENT BIG MOUTH AND OVER THE GIGGLER this way DEE ROOMED WITH SAY HELLO TO before! THE PRETTY LAST YEAR! LET'S GO CELEBRATE LADY!

HER GOOD FORTUNE

me attractive! SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THE RESPOND LAY OFF, YOU SIBILITIES OF DEE'S ROOMMATE! YOU WORM! JUST FOR HAVE TO EXTERTAIN ME WHEN ;-A NOVELTY, LET'S KEEP JANIE THE ONLY SHE'S STUDYING ! AND

Was it my imagination . or was that flame of

interest in Lon's brown eyes because he found

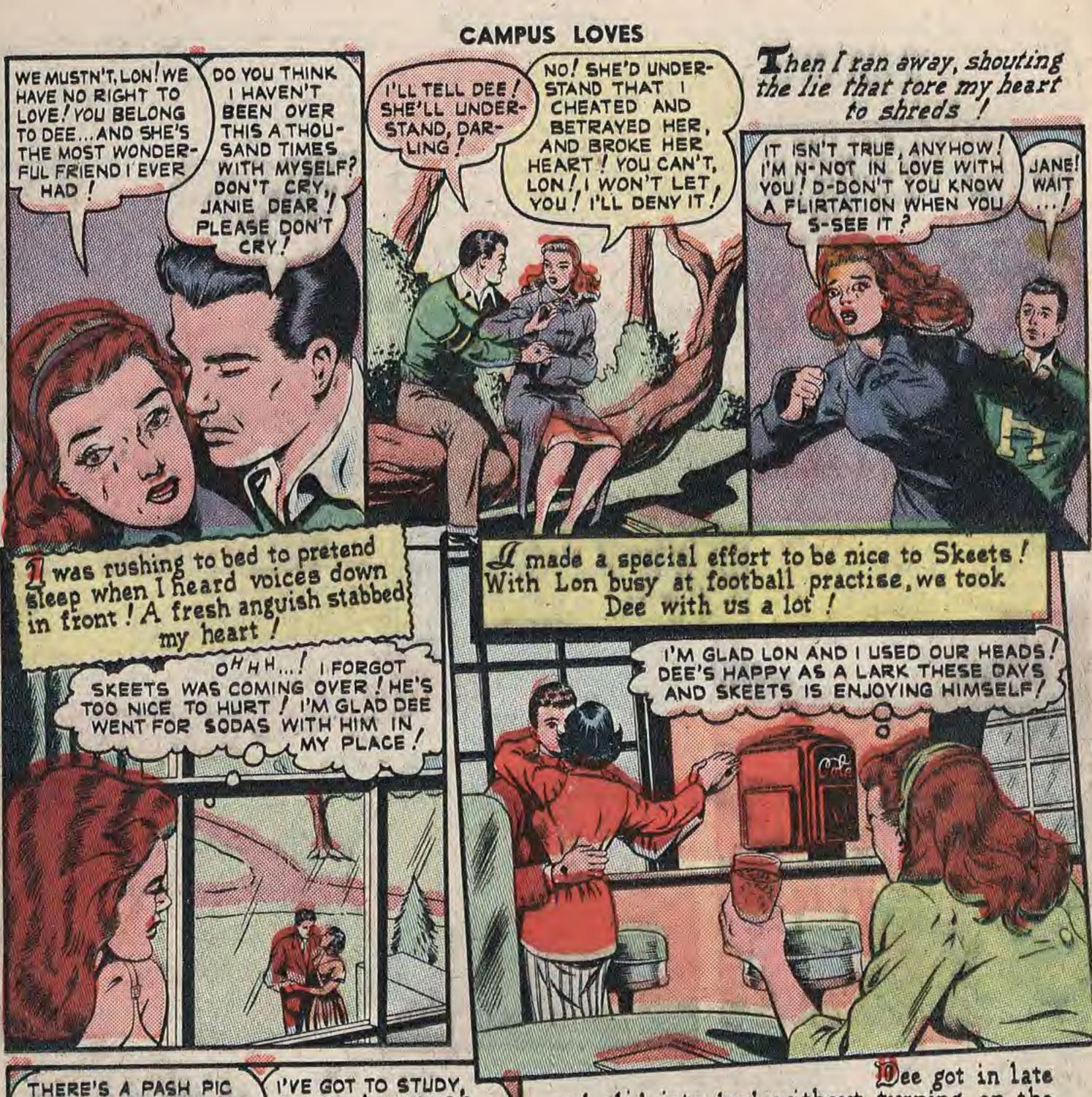


never felt My hands shook and my heart pounded as Lonnie Mains took my

hand!







AT THE BIJOU, KIDS, AND
MY ALLOWANCE CAME
IN TODAY! LET'S ALL
GO TO THE SHOW!

AT THE BIJOU, KIDS, AND
MY ALLOWANCE CAME
IN TODAY! LET'S ALL
WRESTLE WITH MY
MATH IN SOLITUDE!
LON HAS SKULL
PRACTISE TONIGHT

and slid into bed without turning on the lights! I thought this was odd! Then I heard an unmistakable sob...



The next day everybody was rushing to get ready for the big game with Bascom!

I hardly saw Dee all day!

SHE'S OVER AT THE HOME ANYBODY SEEN DEE TODAY? SHE WAS GONE EC HALL, HELPING THE WHEN I WOKE UP! RECEPTION COMMITTEE GET READY FOR THE BIG EED AFTER THE GAME!

Dee was obviously avoiding me! The day of the game she slipped out early again but I saw her with Skeets right behind the players bench!



the second half when it happened...

BALL GAME! LONNIE'S HURT! OH, NO! NOT LON...

here was a knife-blade of son from my mind.

OH, HE'S BADLY HURT!



SKEETS AND I WENT OVERBOARD FOR EACH OTHER ! I'VE BEEN ALMOST CRAZY, FEELING LIKE A TRAITOR TO YOU AND LON /

AND ... AND LON AND HAVE BEEN MISERABLE. AVOIDING EACH OTHER SO WE WOULDN'T HURT YOU / I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO

ON, MY DEAREST! SPEAK TO ME ! I CAN'T STAND TO SEE YOU HURT! KNOCKED OH, DARLING ... ! BACK, WE'LL BRING HIM AROUND

> I've got a better IDEA / LET'S CELE-BRATE OUR PRI-VATE VICTORY RIGHT AFTER THE GAME. THE FOUR OF US TO-GETHER FOR-EVER!

THAT'S THE MOST WON-DERFUL OF-FER I'VE HAD IN YEARS! OH, YES, DAR-LING YES, FOR ALL OF US/



mly when they lifted me to

my feet did I realize that I

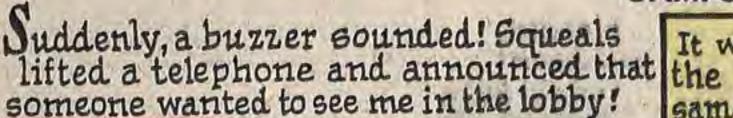
had betrayed myself !















IM DAN ARMEN, PRESIDENT OF
THE STUDENT COUNCIL, AND
IT'S MY JOB TO WELCOME YOU
TO STATE
COLLEGE AND RULES? DON'T
READ YOU BE SILLY! I MAKE
THE MY OWN RULES,
RULES! HERE OR ANYWHERE
ELSE!

PRETEND I'M
IMPRESSED!
NOW LET'S DITCH
THE GUFF AND
GET THIS OVER
WITH! I'VE GOT
MORE IMPORTANT
THINGS TO DO!

WELL I MUST SAY, YOU'RE PER-HAPS THE RUDEST CHARACTER LEVER EN-COUNTERED NO DECENT UPBRINGING, I PRESUME



SUBJECT TO RULES OF THE STUDENT
COUNCIL, AN ELECTIVE
BODY!

HOW QUAINT!
AND SUPPOSE 1
REFUSE TO BE ORDERED AROUND
BY YOUR STUPID
COUNCIL?

ABSOLUTELY NONE, SUGAR! NOW FOR THE

RULES! STATE COLLEGE IS A DEMOCRACY,



1145114181844444

Poor Squeals tried hard in her uncouth way to be nice! When I got back upstairs...



I'M SURE TEN
DOLLARS WILL BE
ADEQUATE LEVEN
IN THIS DAY OF
HIGH PRICED
SERVICE.

IM AFRAID NOT! WHEN L YOU HAVE EIGHT SISTERS AND A SICK FATHER, YOU LEARN TO HELP OTHERS FOR THE JOY OF IT! NO MONEY



After that, Squeals didn't chatter much to me! I told myself I was thankful...but deep inside I knew a queer, unfamiliar shame!

SQUEALS HASN'T SAID A WORD
ALL EVENING! I HAD NO IDEA
SUCH A COMMON PERSON COULD
BE SO SENSITIVE! SHE
MEANT WELL!

First thing next morning...

MACONING ABOUT?

IM GOING TO BE
THE LEADER OF THIS
SILLY SCHOOL
BEFORE IM
THROUGH AND
I MAY AS WELL
START AT
THE TOP

CAMPUS LOVES

Down on the bulletin board I read the notice that spelled my opportunity for conquest!



DAN, TO SHOW I HOLD NO GRUDGE, I'M WILLING TO LET YOU TAKE ME TO THE LADIES' CHOICE DANCE! THAT'S SWEET

OF YOU, PRINCESS.
BUT A LITTLE TARDY!
KIT LAWSON ASKED
ME YESTERDAY
UNLESS SHE BREAKS



OF COURSE, IF YOU CAN'T
GET A DATE, THE STUDENT
COUNCIL CAN DIG UP A
LEFT-OVER WHO MIGHT
BE PERSUADED TO TAKE
YOU.

THANKS SO MUCH, BUT
I'M STILL CAPABLE
OF ARRANGING MY OWN
SOCIAL LIFE, MR, ARMEN!

After classes, Irushed home to look up Lawson inthe 'Lirectory! Suddenly, going with Dan Armen seemed. he most mportant thing in my life!

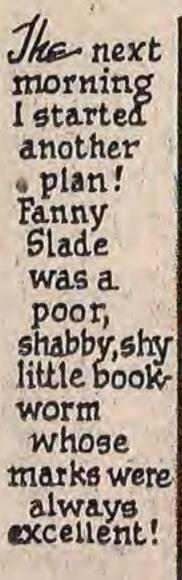
HMM! KIT LIVES AT THE SHARON AND COMES FROM THE SAME CITY I DO! AND IF SHE THINKS SHE'S TAKING DAN!, SHE'S CRAZY!

That night I telephoned my father and outlined my plan!

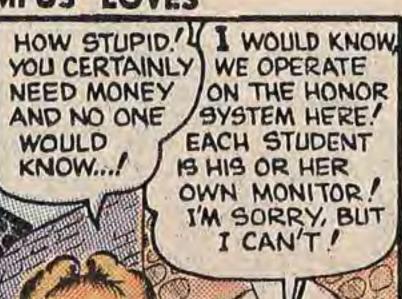


AFTER IVE SET DAN BACK ON HIS HEELS, I MAY GIVE HIM A REAL DATE! HE'S RATHER ATTRACTIVE FOR A COMMON PERSON,
AND I HAVE BEEN
LONELY.

















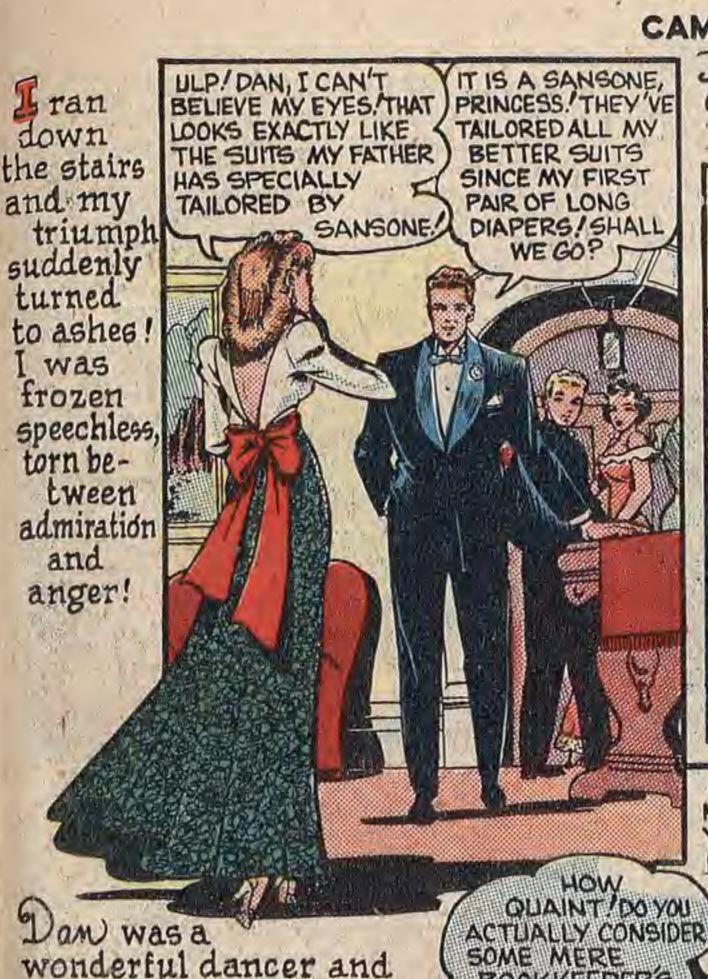
I spent hours dressing for the dance! This was my vengeance and my conquest Even Squeals forgot her wall of silence!





BUT IT'S WORTH IT TO MAKE THAT SLOPPY





SON YOUR

EQUAL?

suddenly I realized that

STATE IS NO CLASS COLLEGE, HONEY! HERE A FELLOW OR

a girl is judged BY ACTIONS AND

CHARACTER ...

BACKGROUND!

NOT

heart!

my interest in him was deeper than I dared admit in my

There was no mistaking the superb fit of Dan's clothes, nor his casual easy grace! Here was no costume put on for show!



OR BETTER, PRINCESS! I NEARLY FLUNKED MATH LAST YEAR ... AND OUR ALL RIGHT HONOR STUDENT

WAS THE DAUGHTER, BUT LET'S OF A STEAM NOT WASTE SHOVEL THIS MUSIC OPERATOR! BY ARGUING SILLY SOCIAL

Bookkeepers QUESTIONS!

During intermission we walked out on the balcony!

IT'S BEEN I KNOW, PRIN-WONDERFUL, CESS! THAT'S THE REASON DAN! I STARTED OUT PLANNING I DUG THIS OUT OF THE TO MAKE YOU FEEL CHEAP! MOTHBALLS! ITHOUGHT YOUR SCHEME YOU ONLY HAD WAS PRETTY TRANSPARENT, OLD CLOTHES YOU KNOW!

COULD IT, DAN? BUT UNDERNEATH, I I...I THINK I'D Juddenly, Dan's eyes were warm and some wonder-ful unseen force seemed to push us closer together! LIKE TO BE SHAKEN DOWN Then we were interrupted ... .. IF THAT'S

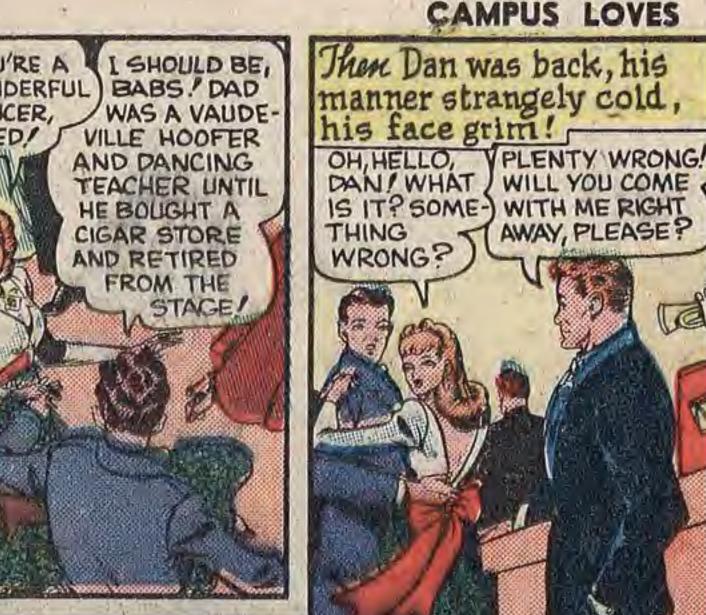






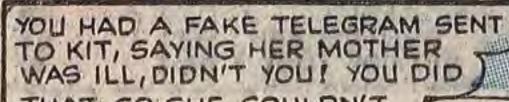
such

tun!



Dan led me past a silent group of students to a chair in front!





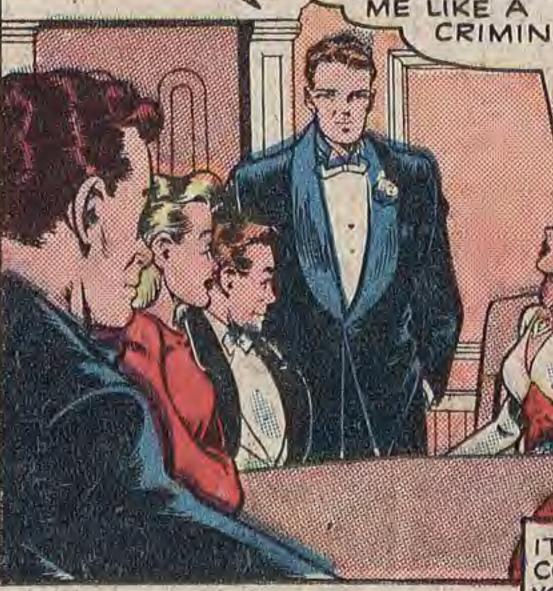


THIS WAS KITIS TRAIN! YOUR CUTE TRICK a figuration and a company and a company HAVE SENT HER TO THE

MORGUE!

C

GET HER AWAY! IS SHE BADLY HURT?



T'S UP TO THE COUNCIL! WHAT'S YOUR DECISION? CAN SHE MAKE AMENDS AND STAY ON ... OR SHOULD SHE BE ASKED TO LEAVE SCHOOL?

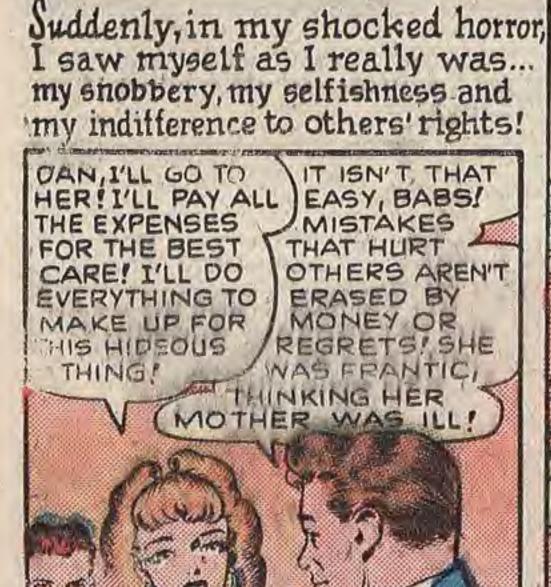
ASK HER TO WAIT IN THE OTHER ROOM, DAN WE'D BETTER TALK THIS OVER BEFORE

## Dan took me into an adjoining room! I was sick with shame!

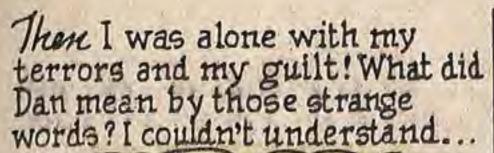
HAVEN'T DECIDED

GOT TO KNOW PRINCESS! MAYBE ONE THING! YOU'LL DECIDE WILL YOU GIVE THAT FOR ME, ME ANOTHER LATER! CHANCE, RE-HOW THEY VOTE?

DAN, DAN! I'VE







SCHOOL, I KNOW! THERE'S SQUEARS
AND ALL THE STUDENTS IVE
SNUBBED AND HURT AND
HUMILIATED! THEY'D BE GLAD
TO GET RID OF ME.



It seemed an eternity until Dan came for me! I could read nothing in his face!

UNDERSTAND ONE
THING, PRINCESS!
THE COUNCIL HAS
NO POWER TO
ENFORCE DECISIONS! WE
ONLY REPRESENT
THE WILL OF THE

UNDERSTAND, DAN! I'LL DO WHAT THEY SAY, NO MATTER WHAT IT





I WAS SO FRIGHTENED, DAN! I'VE BEEN SO HORRID TO SQUEALS I KNEW SHE'D VOTE AGAINST ME!

LESSON IN PEOPLE
NUMBER ONE, PRINCESS!
SQUEALS FOUGHT FOR YOU
UNTIL SHE WON OVER THE
OTHERS! SHE LIKES

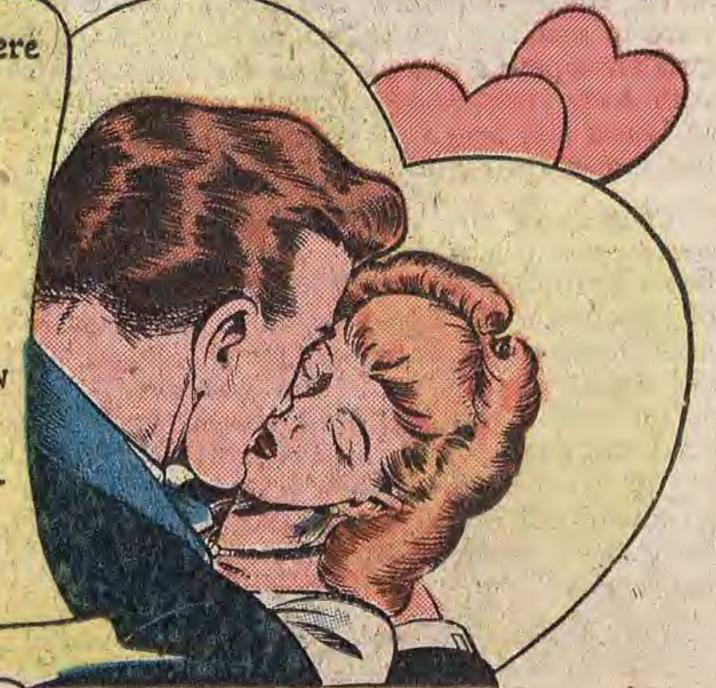


TURNING POINT,
HONEY, WAS A
TELEGRAM FROM KIT,
BEGGING US NOT TO
BE HARSH WITH YOU!
PEOPLE WANT TO
LIKE YOU,
BABS!

AND I'VE ALWAYS WANTED,
THEM TO, DAN, BUT I DIDN'T
REALIZE IT! I'VE NEVER
HAD SUCH A WARM
FEELING INSIDE
BEFORE!



And there in the shadowy doorway of the dorm, my ugly past slid away and my bright new future opened clear and golden ahead!



# LOVELY LITTLE HOUSE

WHEN Laura Ensley transferred to Alger College in her Junior year, few of the students even noticed her. She was a quiet girl, timid and retiring in both her dress and manner. "Like a little mouse," her roommate, Dot Gaines, said once. "But when you really look at her, she's lovely. Too bad she doesn't have a little fire."

Laura knew her own failing and sometimes, in the lonely nights, she cried a little on her pillow. But she could never bring herself to wear flashy dresses or to force herself onto the attention of any others. There was little money at home for college expenses so she got a job in the cafeteria. And there she met Jock.

Somehow she never felt shy around Jock. He was a tall, blond, laughing fellow who carried dirty dishes to the kitchen and kept the student-workers in stitches with his jokes. Laura felt at ease with Jock, partly because, like herself, he had to work instead of idling through on his parents' money.

"You're cute," Jock told her one day in a rare mood of gravity. "It took a while to realize it, honey. You shouldn't be so retiring. With a face and figure like that, you could be the campus queen."

Laura blushed furiously but her heart sang at the compliment. She began to hope that sometime Jock would ask her out for a date. But he was carrying a heavy schedule and most of his spare time was spent in study. Still they had that wonderful daily three hours together at the student cafeteria and Laura looked forward to each new day's work as eagerly as most girls anticipate a date. In a sense, it was a date with Jock. He paid increasingly more attention to Laura and began to walk home with her at the end of their work.

Then came the exciting climax of the fall social season at Alger, the Autumn Ball. Each boy was to send a written invitation to the girl of his choice and Laura began to watch every mail, hoping against hope that she might get an invitation from Jock But none came and as the day of the Ball drew nearer she fought down her disappointment. Probably Jock could not afford the tickets, she decided. A boy with so much personality would hardly be lugging dirty dishes in the college cafeteria except from necessity.

Two days before the Ball, Laura found a snowy white envelope in her mail box. She open-

ed it with trembling hands and drew out an invitation card. Then a little sob of mingled disappointment and disbelief tore her throat. The name on the invitation was John Koenig Redfield III.

Looking over her shoulder, Dot Gaines whistled. "Wowser! For a quiet kid, you did all right, honey. John Redfield's head of the Student Council and biggest catch on the campus. His dad's the John Redfield, the railroad millionaire."

"There's some mistake," Laura whispered. "I don't even know him. He must have meant this for someone else."

"Don't be silly," Dot snapped. "He's seen you around and discovered you have looks, honey. You're going to be dolled up to knock his eyes out, if I have to tie you down and do the job by force."

No force was needed, though Laura protested while Dot rearranged her hair-do, gave her a manicure, tended to her makeup and forced her to wear one of Dot's own gay party dresses. When she whirled before the mirror, Laura was dazzled by her own reflection. But behind the excitement of the Ball was a shadow of sadness. Why couldn't all this be for Jock?

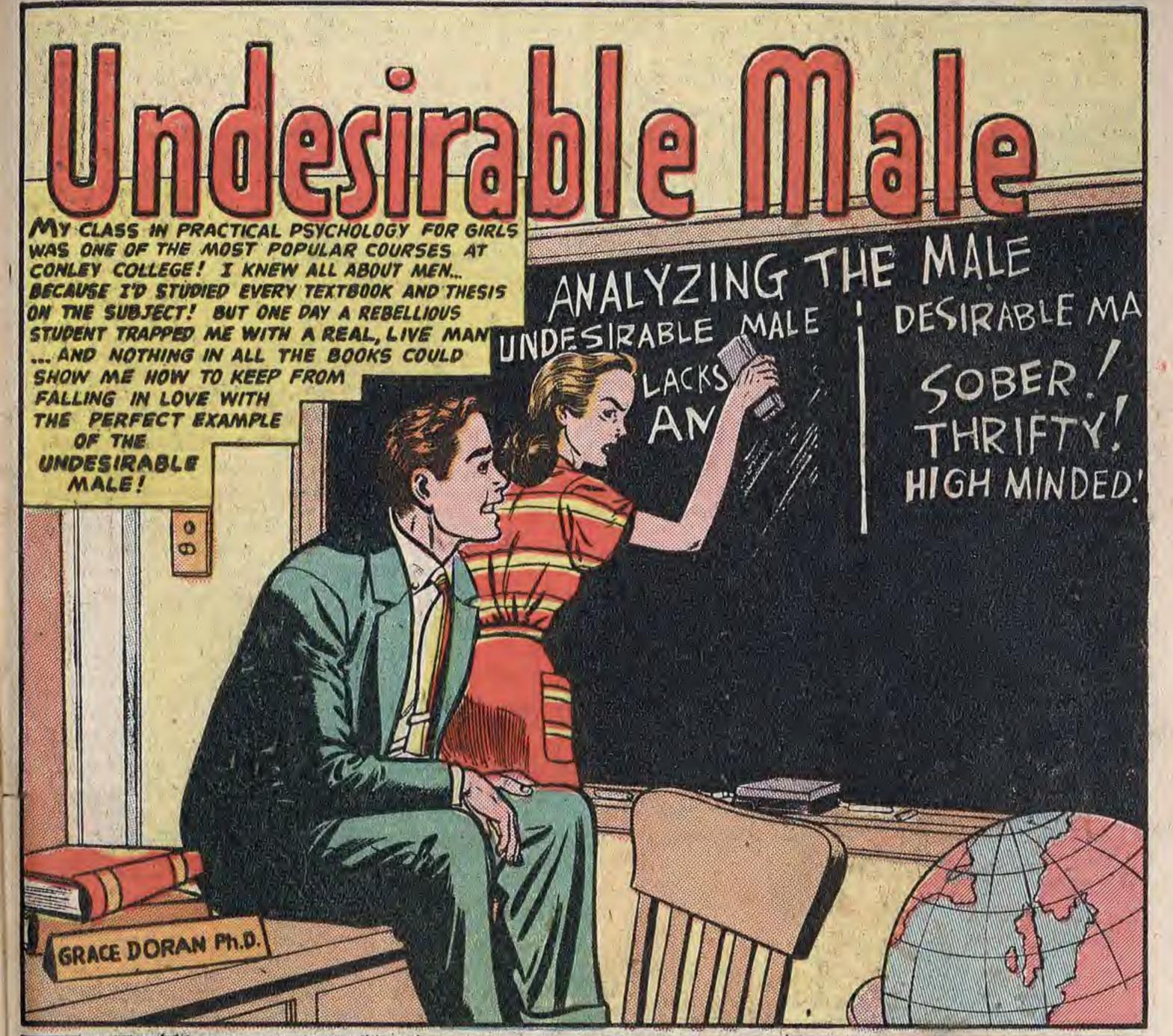
Then the call came that her date had arrived. With her heart fluttering and her hands trembling, Laura went down the stairs. Then she stopped, gaping at the tail, blond boy in the tailored evening clothes who jumped up to greet her. She found her voice. "J-Jock! But... but I can't go with you. I was invited by John Redfield."

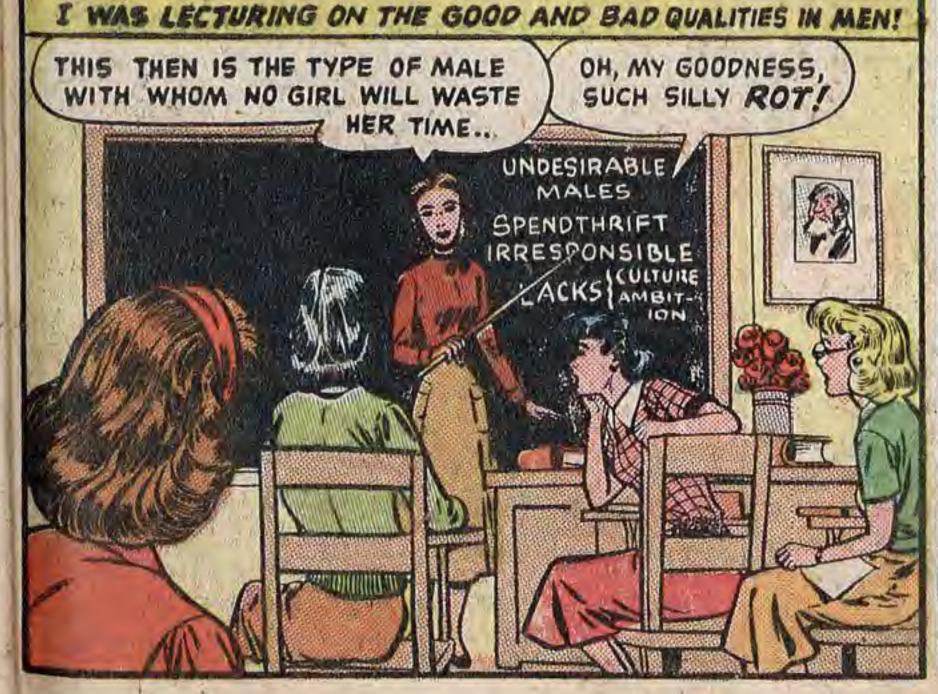
Jock's laughter rang out. "Do you mean to say you didn't know that's my name, honey? Jock is just my nickname here."

"But ... ." Laura stared in bewilderment.
"Working in that cafeteria. . . ?"

"Sweetheart," Jock Redfield said tenderly, taking her arm. "My Dad would scalp me if he thought I didn't know how to work or felt too good for common labor. He earned his money the hard way, and he means me to do the same. Now come along, honey, because during intermission, I've got some important conversation to hold with you ... in some nice, dark corner. Think you'd like to hear it?"

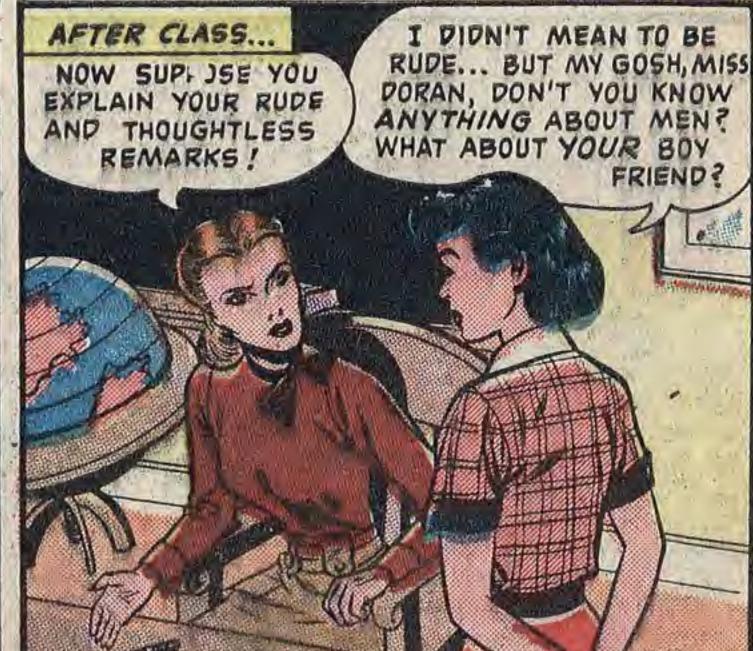
"I'd love to hear it," Laura whispered happily, her heart singing with joy, her eyes dancing with a glory that would forever spoil her nick-name of Mouse.













SUCH BUNK! WHY, MY BOY FRIEND
HATES SYMPHONIES, SPENDS ALL HIS
MONEY AND NEVER
WANTS TO BE RICH...
AND HE'LL MAKE
A WONDERFUL
HUSBAND!

LACKS



HUH! IT'S A CINCH

YOU DON'T UNDER-





YOU CONSIDER SECURITY, LOYALTY

INTELLIGENCE AS SOMETHING



SHE ISN'T KIDDING! ALL JACK HONEY ... THIS IS MISS DORAN, MY PRACTICAL PSYCH THE PROFS HERE AT PROF! SHE SAYS YOU'RE AN CONLEY ARE SAYING THAT ABOUT ME! HI, MISS DORAN!



### EMBARRASSED AS I WAS, I HAD TO ADMIT THIS JACK ROURKE HAD A CERTAIN BRASH CHARM!

UNDESIRABLE MALE MEETS DESIRABLE FEMALE! NOW THERE'S A SITUATION FRAUGHT WITH POSSIBILITIES, AS THEY YOUNG MAN, OR I'LL SAY IN BOOKS! OUCH!

DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU TRYING TO MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF IT, "FRAUGHT" YOU WITH



### JUST THEN A YOUNG MAN ABOUT MY AGE STEPPED UP! CAROL SQUEALED LIKE A RUSTY HINGE!

MINE! OH, PRICELESS! MISS DORAN, THIS IS JACK'S BIG BROTHER, MIKE ROURKE! HE'S AN AWFUL WOLF, 50 BE CAREFUL!

HI, MISS DORAN! DOES SHE TALK, CAROL, OR ARE HER TALENTS LIM-

ITED TO BLUSHING AND LOOKING BEAU-TIFUL?

I WAS TRAPPED IN AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION! I COULD ONLY TRY TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT AND PLAN TO ESCAPE QUICKLY!

OH, I'M SURE MY MEAN CAROL SHE COULD STUDENTS THINK I TALK TOO MUCH, MR. YACKLE THE ROURKE! AND I FEEL ARM OFF A THE SAME WAY WOODEN INDIAN! ABOUT CERTAIN HOW I'LL EVER ONES AMONG / STAND HER FOR A SISTER IN LAW, I THEM!



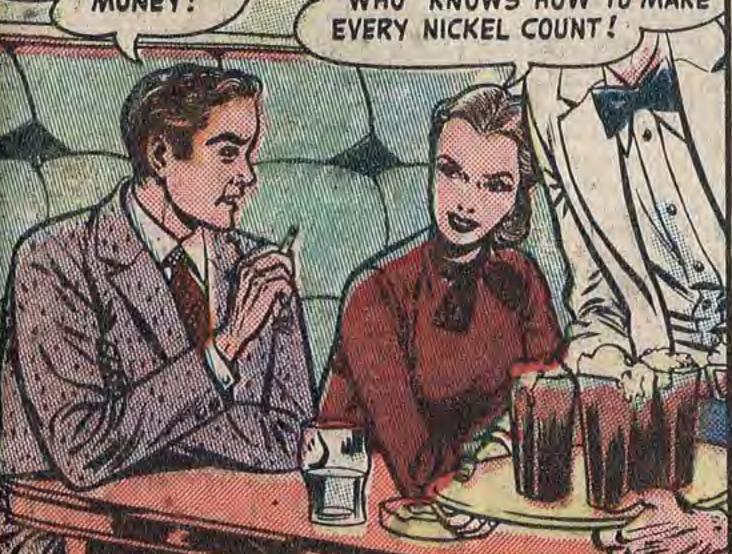
AT LEAST I MAKE SENSE! SHE FEEDS! US A LOT OF MALARKY ABOUT STAYING AWAY FROM MEN WHO DON'T SAVE THEIR MONEY AND COLLECT ULCERS!

REALLY, CAROL! ALL I TRY TO DO ) IS SAVE YOU GIRLS FROM THE HEART-BREAK OF INSECURITY AND BROKEN HOMES!



HAM! I TAKE IT YOU DISAPPROVE OF A MAN WHO WASTES HIS MONEY!

AS A HUSBAND ... YES! THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A MARRIAGE CAN BE SAVED BY A MAN WHO KNOWS HOW TO MAKE



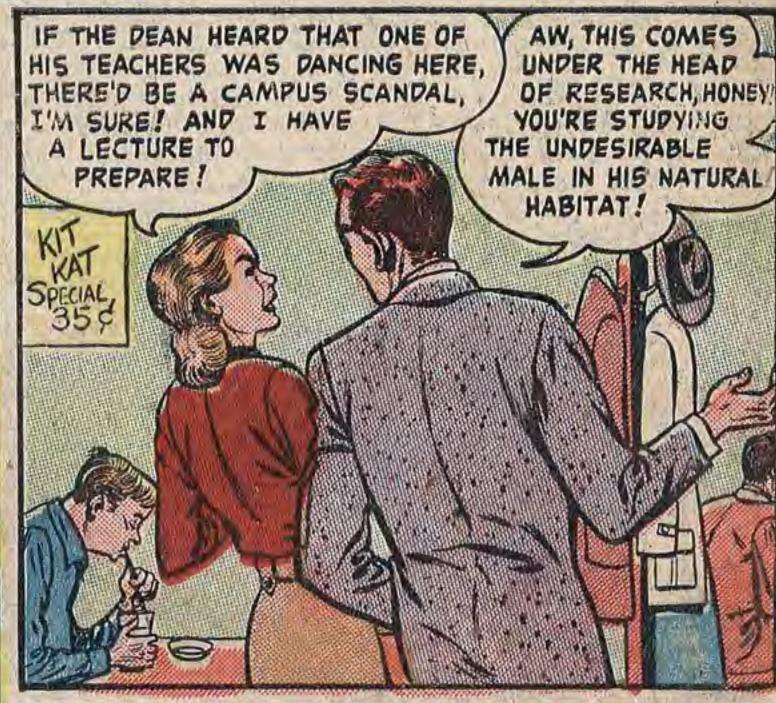
I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, HONEY! I'VE GOT

FIVE NICKELS IN THAT JUKE BOX ... AND THEY'LL BE WASTED IF WE DON'T

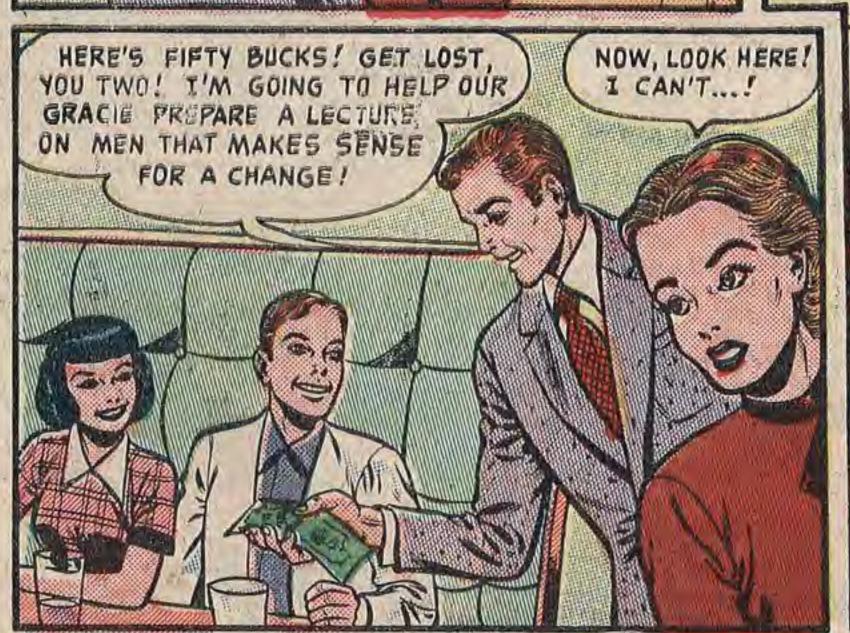
WHA ... ? NOW, REALLY ... PLEASE! I ...!







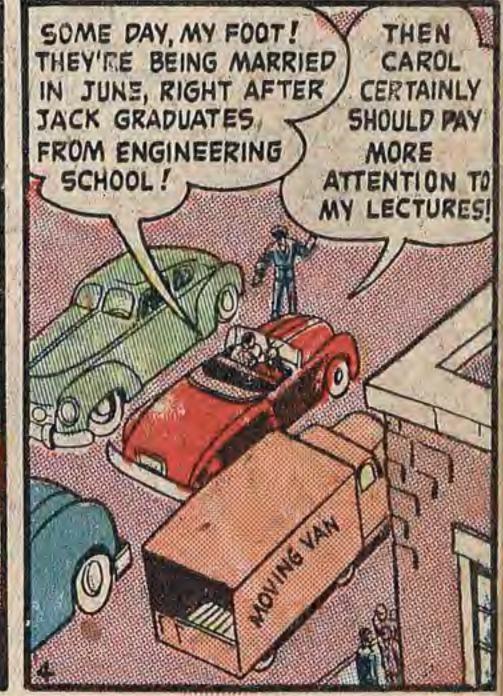
THEN I KNEW WHAT A GIRL MEANS WHEN SHE SAYS SHE

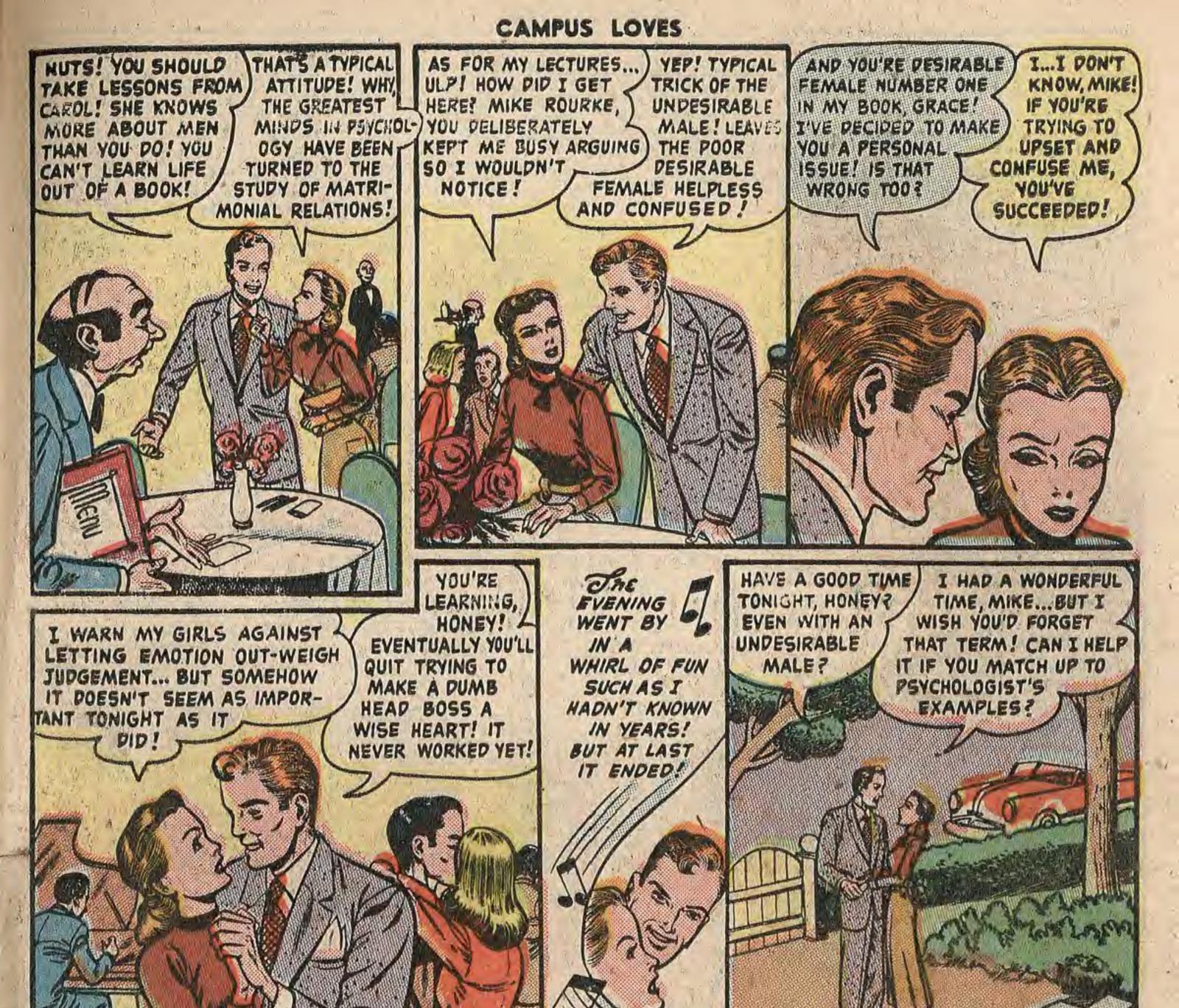






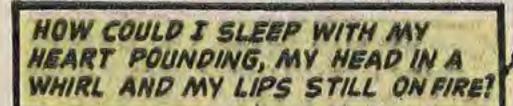












HE DOES FIT THE LIST! HE'S RECK-



I'M DOING JUST WHAT I WARN
MY STUDENTS AGAINST! I'M
LETTING MY EMOTIONS RULE MY
JUDGEMENT... BUT I WANT THEM
TO! JUDGEMENT DOESN'T SEEM
IMPORTANT NOW!



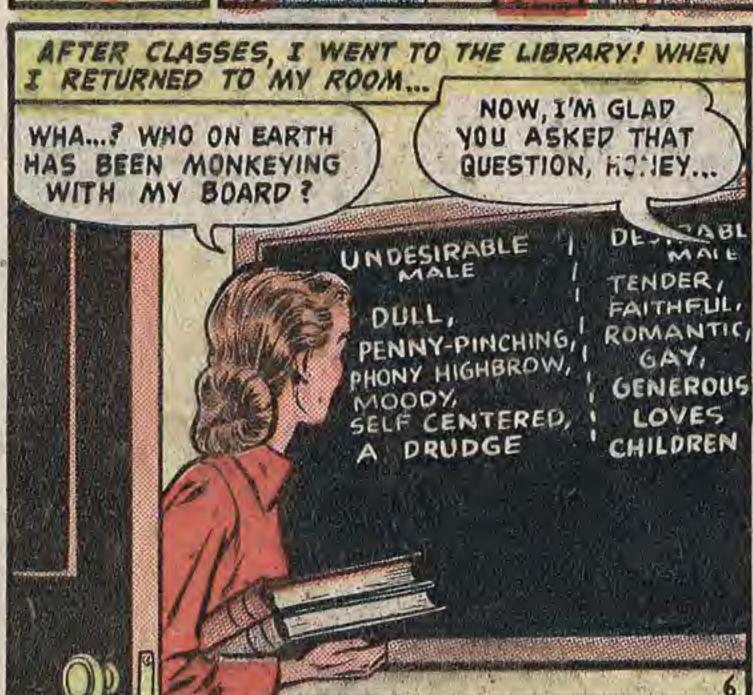
BUT CAREFREE EVENINGS WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITIES DON'T MAKE A MARRIAGE! WHAT KIND OF A HUSBAND WOULD HE BE ? I'M ALL CONFUSED...!



A NIGHT OF TROUBLED DREAMS SETTLED NOTHING... EXCEPT THAT I WAS IN LOVE WITH AN UNDESIR-ABLE MALE! I GOT TO MY ROOM EARLY!

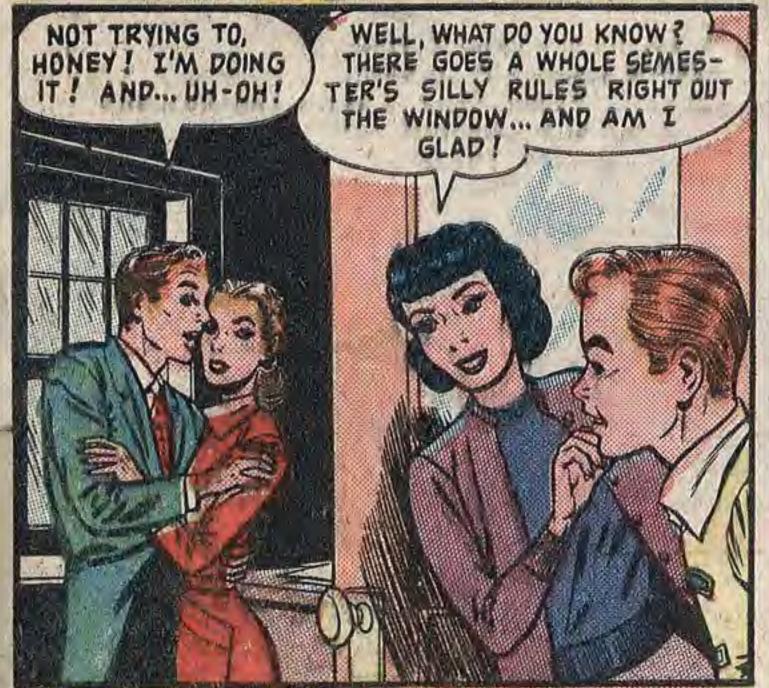
















NOW WHERE WERE WE

APPROACHING

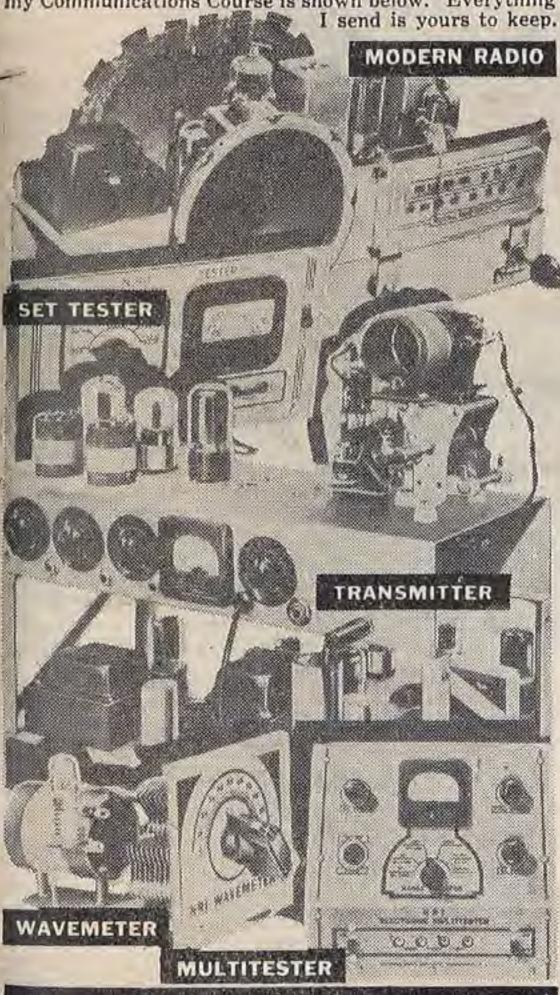




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Hauger, San Bruno, California.



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